VOL. 6.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1861.

NO. 6.

THE TORY SPY.

A Story of the Revolution.

It was a bosy day in the old brown farmbosse of John Hunter, one glorious April moraing, in that memorable year, in which the first
blood of the American Revolution was spilt.—
The news of the battle of Lexington had
reached the town of N.—, the evening before,
and stirred every patriot heart there to its very
depths. Three stalwart sons of Mr. Hunter,
James, Nathan, and George, had decided to take
up arms in defence of their down-trodden country. The three young men fired with youthful
ardor, were busily employed in cleaning their
guns, and getting together what ammunition
they possessed. Mrs. Hunter and her daughter
Ridh, the firest maiden in all N.—, with
tenrful eyes, yet brave hearts, were engaged in

they possessed. Mrs. Hunter and her daughter Reals, the finest maiden in all N.—, with tearful eyes, yet brave hearts, were engaged in preparing their clothing.

The norming of their departure dawned bright and cloudless, and while the three brothers were making their final preparations, a comrade of them who was to recompany them, awaited them a short distance from the house. nwaited them a short distance from the house.—
Ruth earght sight of him as he passed the wandow, and every particle of color left her face.—
That moment she became aware how deep was the love she bore Charles Wilson. She knew his sentiments with regard to her, but in a co-quettish spirit had refused to understand any of his attentions, and now conscience-stricken at her conduct, she was filled with borror at the idea of his leaving her perhaps to die on the battle-field, without knowing her real feelings toward him. Summoning all her resolution, she made some trivial errand to pass where he stood.

"Good morning, Charles," said she, address—Good morning, Charles," said she, address—the story about the guns is all gammon?"

ing him. "It seems that you, too, are going to leave us, for the battle-field?" "Yes, our country now needs every arm which has the strength to carry a gun, and mine "But won't you come in until my brother

are ready to start?"

"No, I thank you. They will not care to have strangers introde upon the scene of their leave-taking. I have had none of that painful duty to perform. There are no ties of kindred, to keep me from the post of duty. I have known the loneliness of an orphan's lot from early childhood, but it has never seemed so bitter as to-day; for I go forth, without one token of affection.

"I wil make that assertion untrue, if you will accept this as a keepsake," at the same time cutting off and handing him one of the glossy curls that shaded her fair neck.

"Ruth, how can you trifle with me so? It would be too much joy to believe that your professed of it was many in exercise."

fered gift was made in earnest."
"Charles Wilson, these are no times for tri-

fling. I never was more earnest in my life.— Forgive me for having concealed my feelings so long. Beneathall the indifference I have abown you, there was a depth of love, I was not aware of myself, until I saw you about to leave me.— Go, Charles, and know that there is one beart

The forlurn hope of years had now become a certainty, and with speechless joy, Charles drew the unresisting Roth to his heart, and the most tender leave-taking that day was outside

affection given, and as they stood upon the threshold ready to depart, each young man reverently uncovered his head, while the venerable father with lifted hand invoked the blessing of the God of battles to rest upon them.

These left behind watched the retreating

forms of those they loved, until they were loss in the distance, and then each with brave hearts

dow, musing upon the probable fate of the no-sent ones, she was surprised at the entrance of Jaspir Bardett, the only son of Squire Bardett, the lawyer of the village. "Ah, good evening, Miss Ruth," said he, "l

hope you are well, despite your sad ince?"

"Quite well, I thank you, air. I was not awar-there - as any sadness expressed upon

l'erhaps not. But I thought so as I passe were sad, at the foolish net your bromers were guilty of the other day, in Leaving a good tome to be shot down perhaps

"Instead of being a cause of sadness, I g ory in the fact ti at they have gone to a id their numbers to the patriot band that have determined to free our land from the yoke of oppression.—

I should have been ashamed of them, if they had not thought it a sacred duty to fight be

"Way, Ruth, how insanely you talk. Wha do you suppose this country is going to do when her hitle army meets the trained legion

of King George?"
We shall see what they will do. If they are few, they are brave; it is only the cowards "Well, well, you've a right to your own opin

come here to-night to discuss the present affairs of the country, but ou an entirely different er-rand. The fact is, I graduate this summer at old Harvard, and as I have chosen the prospectably in life. And in order to do so, I must

consider. I can place you in a far higher sphere of society than you move in at present. Do you consider who it is you are relusing?"

"I believe I am not mistaken as to your identity. I think it is Jasper Bartlett, whom I am addressing."

"You are provokingly cool Miss Ruth. It is not often a young lady reform such an offer as I have made you, without a shadow of a reason."

kave two myself, which I will state for your benefit. In the first place, I don't like you, and in the next place if I did. I wouldn't marry an enemy to my country, as all are who defensher oppressors, and denounce those who have arms in her cause

"Ruth Hunter, you shall rue the day you have said these words to me. I can find those

the room, leaving Ruth very much relieved to

as Mrs. Hunter resolutely walked off, leaving him to obey her orders. "If all the women in the country jest spunk up like her. I wouldn't give much for King George's chance of bringin' us to terms. I kinder hate to melt up the shinnin' things, but here they go, and I hope every single one of these ere bollets will hit a pesky

The next day a large bag of bullets, concealed in another lag of corn which Is an informed the tory neighbors he was taking to mill, found its way safely into the American camp, a much valued treasure, for Isaac did not fail to tell them at what a sacrifice they had been procured. "Mother," said Ruth, one pleasant morning not long after, "now that the dew has dried from the grass, I am going over to see if there are any strawberries in our pasture. There were any quantity of blessoms, and I sloudd think the fruit might be plenty."

"So I would, Ruth, and if you find enough, we will have strawberries and milk for dinner. For I shall be bey about my cheese all the

For I shall be bey about my cheese all the forenoen, and that will be an easy dinner to get." Loth tripped gaily over the fields, and upon arriving at the pasture, she found the berries so much more abundant than she expected, that her dish was soon filled with the delicious fruit, her disk was soon filled with the delicious fruit, and she was preparing to return bonne, when she saw through the bashes which separated the pacture from the adjoining field, two red-coated British soldiers. Not caring to encoun-ter them, Kuth concealed hers If more effectual-ly in the bash s, and waited for them to pass

gammon?"

"Because I know better. I've had proof enough of his loyalty, he hates the rebels with a vengeance. I tell you. He says that he managed it so, that six of the last company of n inute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here had to go minute minute men that marched from here had to go minute men that marched from here."

"Well, I'm glad if it's true, for they'll be quite a prefer provide men that marched from here are white."

"Well a what have you here, a pile of like to read them over once in a wh

at camp to-night, and get p raniscon to be off again to-morrow. I own a like these expediagain to-morrow. I need the expen-tions around the country to see what we can spy, enough sight better than being moused up in camp all the time. And we get a mighty nice dinner out of the rascally rebels once in a

"That's a fact, Bill, and by the way, a good dinner to-day wouldn't be refused. Let us quarrer ourselves at that old brown house you-

der to-day, what say you?"

"With all my heart, Jones; and now for one
I'm going to campdown here and taken nap."

"And I'll follow snit, only we must be care

ful not to sleep beyond dinner-time."

Having satisfied herself that the pair were really asleep, Ruth hastened home, with a determined, triumphant look upon her face, and eaming in her eye.

Bar.lett who managed the villations business How dared the rascal after that to offer me his

Ruth wisely forbore to say anything about having seen the British soldiers, and when they at length made their appearance, she feigned

the party, laying his hand familiarly upon the shoulder of Mrs. Hunter; we are going to dine here to-day, and as we are hingry as bears, you had better dy round and get dinner on the table

as fast as possible."
"Take your hand off of my mother this influsted face and flashing eye. "If you choos to t rost yourselves into a house masked, the

pantry between moder and daughter, and it was agreed that no a strawberry should grace the table, but instead of them they would ca-hasty publing in their milk. When all wahasty pudding in their unik. When all wa reany, the family sat down, and great was to disgust of the guests at the birt or fare. I same who had langered to wash before dinner, nor de his appearance, and as he was about ake his accistomed place, the two worthes op

posite Lim vented their displeasure. "Pretty customs you Yankers nave, allowing naradyes. The dinner is enough to discone, but the looks of ton closs-nopper opposi re enough to give one a na. s a.

"It you are not sured with your fare, or the

ersons at the table, you have the privilege of aving," said Mr. danier, with organic. ec, you needn't tank of getting rat of us easily, we shall stay as long as we please.

Ha en't you got some elder in the house? "isaze," said Mr. Hunter, "wont you go down cellar, and draw two mags of enter."

He was gone a few minutes, and then a mu of the sparking liquid was set down by the

the old kitchen convulsed with language. As that worthy generally wore a control expres-son, and seldom intuiting in hearty language. Ruth, who was busy charing away the dinne dishes, asked him what was the matter. "Well, you see, Miss Ruth, them British fel lers see med so squeamish at dinner, and coaldn't relish nothin', I thought as how their stomachs in ght be out of order, and so I thought I'd give 'em a dose to cure 'em. You see. I kinder didn't feel well 'tother day, and I went and got a dose

of ipecac of young Dr. Bartlett. But arter I'd bought it. I heard the peaky critter talk so agu our sogers, and make so much him of 'en' vow'd on the spot, that not a mite of his iperac should go down my neek. Well, to-day, when should go down my neck. Well, to-day, when them British fellers called out so savey arter eider. I jest halved the dose, and put some in each mug. When I was comin' up jest now to grind my scythe, they were both out there in he field, pretty considerable sea-sick. I can tell you. I guess they wont come here to dinner again, in a harry.

"I hat's a good one, Isaac. I think they needed a dose of samething, for they were terribly insolent. I hope they will get well enough to leave the vicinity before night. And now, Isaac, I think I can trust you with a secret, and rely upon your aid, too; and as we are

now, Issue, I think I can trust you with a se-cret, and rely upon your aid, too; and as we are alone, I will tell yoz, my plan. I was out in the strawberry pasture, this forenoon, and I overheard our visitors talking about some guns, which they said Jasper Bartlett had got away from our minute men and hid in a hellow tree. He described the place so nearly, I think I could find it easily. As soon as father and mother have gone to bed, I want you to go with me and find them? Will you go? "I guess I will go, by hokey—there, Miss Ruth, I forgot I promised you I wouldn't say that ere word agin, but it seems as though I couldn't keep from sayin' big words, when I hear what that nump of a Bartlett has been do-in'. Yes, I'll go, and if I don't lug every one of them guns into a safe place afore I sleep, then my name ain't Issae Hodgkins."

lease and Ruth made their proposed expedi-tion, and as she had thought, went directly to the bollow tree, where they found six guns.— Isane shouldered them all and returned home

lasac shouldered them all and returned home in triumph, and before long, through his shrewd management, they all found their way to their original owners.

The months wore on, and news of alternate success and defeat in the American army was brought to the farmhouse, and many a tender epistle also from the absent ones gladdened the hearts of the inmates. And when the long winter evenings came, Ruth and her mother would draw the old oak lightstand near the hope fire-value, and spend the time in knitting

"Gon is our retuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."

In a small cottage about a mile from the home

eyed maiden of seventeen, sweet-tempered and affectionate, the comfort of her widowed mother. But for a few months past a shadow had been But for a few months past a sludow had been resting upon her young heart. Jasper Bartlett had won her love. Ly a thousand nameless attentions, which spoke to her heart as audibly actbough he told her with his lips. But for some inknown cause, he had ceased his visits at the cottage, and the pale face of Anna grew paler, and her step lighter as she moved about her household duties. There was only one subject which now La I power to cause her blue eye to kindle, and her pale check to glow, and that was the cause of liberty. But few would suspect that beneath that frail exterior, there glowpeet that beneath that frail exterior, there glowed such a patriotic heart as she possessed heart that would do or dare anything to help the sacred cause along. She could do but little but she shared cheerfully the labors which the

daughters of that day were proud to assume.

To while away a long winter exening she To while away a long winter exeming she brought out a small trunk, in which were care-fully stored her letters, many of which were

truant and an wor by of any punishment your bur bands shall see fit to indict. But seriously, Anna, I have neglected you sally, although you are dearer to me than any one else in the world. Can I hope to be forgiven?" A glad light beamed in the blue eyes, and a murmured "Yes" came trembling from the lips.

"That's a dailing; we are all right again now. But what have you here, a pile of lover's let-

have been about all this time," said At.na.
"O, a variety of things. Thave found enough o keep m : busy. Toese are exciting and busy

"They are, indeed, and if you have been or cupied in giving any assistance to help along the cause of our suffering country, I can forgive you more heartily for your long absence. I had thought perhaps you would put your pr fea-sion to a patriatic use, and join the army as a

rebel army! When I do you will see white crows instead of black ones in yonder cornfield." But Jasper, you do not mean to say that you do not sympathize with the army, even if you "Yes I do. I would like to see every one

them meet a traitor's doom, which they righly "Then, Ja-per Bartlett, we can no longer !

ouse again. "Anna had risen in her indignotion, and stood with pale face, yet with flashing eyes, pointing

"Upon my word, Anna, you act the tragic herome admirably. Come, no more of this non-sense. What do you care about this wretched riage, a vastly more agreeable subject to me."
"I do care about this war business, as you term it, and as to mariage, that is the last subject upon which I wish to talk with you. I have loved you, Jasper, but it was when I thought you all that was true and noble, but now that I see you as cowardly as a lovalist.

ing more to do with you, and you can leave me

Jasper waited to hear no more, but seezed his hat, stammed the door after him, and disap-peared in the darkness.

"that dream is over," marmured Anna, as she placed the letters back in her trunk, "Fool-hat I was to grieve so over his neglect. O. if I mat known this sooner! I feel stronger and nester now that it is settled forever. I have

band it out to sees at!"

Gradually the health and bloom of former days returned to Anna brown. She was on of h se who had come out parified from he near(s trial, and her mother was deeply grate-ical at the enange in her durling.

The company to which Charles Wilson be-longed had been engaged in a skirmish, in which ne was signly woun adjuid to was now staying at a cospitable tarm-noise forms wo in the and what he should be to hear once more too.

actu, when one of the family entered, and gave tetter to him, in the well known handwriting "LAVA Ste - Plus love affair of ours teas gon about arenough now to end. You know I have the reputation of being a thri and couperte, and t do not in ead to give up my claim to thes titles, and I have used my power a little while tager. I lease to consider our engagement a oke and lest end. I have you will save you

rienos, at least, if we are never anything more occase other. Rura Husran."

Paralyzed with astonishment and grief, Charles read again and again this crocl missive. the thought at first it could not be genuine, but there was the handwriting, tunnistakably nuth's. He struggled manfully with his grie and resolving to write to her once again, and it an answer came confirming the decision be had just read, he would never ag un have faith in Kuih was returning home from a walk on

cheernal face wore a said, pensive expression.— A.l day a weight had been upon her spirts, and vague presentment of something evil about to appen, had haunted her. Tidings occasionally had reached the family from her brothers, but Wilson. What could it mean? As she entered the house, her father sat with the old Bible upon his knee, and the tears were falling fast upits leaves, while her mother sat souting by hi

pened? exclaimed futb, as she sprang forward, and knelt by their sides. "My daughter," said Mr. Hunter, in a broken "your youngest brother, George, is no He has fallen in battle and falls a soldier's grave. It wrings our hearts with griet to think we shall never see him again; but he couldn't have died in a better cause.

"I know it, father; but my poor brother! it "I know it, father; but my poor brother! it is so hard to realize the dreadul truth that I have seen him for the last time."
"It is a great blow to us all" said Mrs. Hunter, whose calm face had assumed its usual serenity; "but I must not marmur. Mine is not the only mother's heart in our country that is bleeding now. "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the

gether in the twilight, talking of the lost one, and when the venerable father knelt that evening at the family altar, and prayod that God would sanctify this affliction to them all, a spirit of calm resignation seemed to settle upon their

Bus Ruth had another grief which preved upon her heart, and she is sed many a sleepless night, trooding over the cause of his long silence and the probable fate of him she loved. I sand still remained an inmate of the family, and his hones: heart was grieved at the sadness of Ruth, and he was constantly on the alert to hear it possible some tidings that might cheer

of the village hotel, and perceiving Jasper Bart-lett and one of his tory friends about to enter, he conscaled himself, and awaited their ap-

grow pleasantly confidential.
"Barriett, do you really mean to assume a dis

Valley Forge as a spy for the british?"
"Certainly I do. And I shall start before an

other month. I shall go as a petother, and I'il wager that I play my part so well that there wont be one of the men, even from N-, that will suspect me."
"I don't know about it. I call it risky business, and I shouldn't want to try it to one.— You were speaking about the men from N have you ever heard anything from Charles

"I recon I have, and I rather think he's heard

from me to his seriow, too." ber dan't you breathe it to a coul at your perd.
"On, don't lear me. Come, out with it, I il

keep mam,"
"Well, you see, I rather took a laney to Ruth Henter core on a time, and made her an offer of marriage, which she very saidly refused. I swore hard 1'd be revenged on her, and when I found out that Charles Wilson, whom I mercally hared, was an accepted layer of hers. I thought I would have a double revenge. So I got hold. of an old fetter of hers, and nom this managed to write one mailating her hand writing exact-

"I should think so. He probably felt very happy when he received the precions docu-

get it in my possession. You can judge of his well, Bartlett, I most say you managed that affair pretty nicely. But what about the girl,

how does it affect her?"
"Sile looks pretty gloomy over it, I reckon;
Lut I guess her heart won't break. I'm going
to lay seige to it again one of these days." "That is, if you don't lose your head as a

'O, pshaw! no fear of that; Come Treadwell take some more punch. I'm going to have another good dram, after reeling off this long

The extra dram, added to their previous potations, proved too much for the two friends, and after a chile they both suck into a dranken slumber. Isaac crept cautionsly from his hiding place, and securing the two letters which lay upon the table, stole out into the darkness. A part of the road home lay through a piece of lanesome woods, and when he had tairly en-tered them, he gave vent to the joy with which he was almost bursting. He made ass coession of nest extraordinary leaps into the air, and fin ished by dancing the sallor's horn jipe in the most approved style. This last performance would have ended in triumph had be not struck his toe against a stump and fell sprawling among the brash. This somewhat coded his rdor, and he made the best of his way home but did not reach there until the rest of 0 e family were in bed. Next morning he rose early and having made the kitchen fire, he waited impatiently for Rath, who presently made her

"O.Miss Ruth," he burst forth," "I've found is all out. That rascally Jasper Bartlett was at the bottom of the whole on it. Charles Wil-

son 's all right." "Why, Israe, what do you mean?" gaspec Ruth, turning pile, and grasping a chair near by to keep from falling. "I overheard Bartlett last night telling anoth-

er scamp as how he had been and forzed a let-ter to Charles and signed your name to it, jest out of revenge to you both. And then he scole Charles's answer out of the office, and that ere's the reason you haint heard nothing from him.— The two fellers got so drunk they got askeep, and I got hold of the letters. Here they are."

or you this dreatful mystery would have re-named unsolved perhaps forever."
"There, there, Miss Ruth, I only did my duty er Bartlett. I wish he'd git some of his pizen edicine down his neck sometime, for I don' hink it does this airth any good to have such

eritters as him living on it."

Having thus spoken his mind, Isaac wentoot to the woodpile, and began to chop wood as it ery blow he gave was aimed at the man whom the so much detes e.'.

Rata peros d the forgod letter and its answer
with mingled feelings; but over all a deep joy
was hers tout after all Chriles was true to nor Her coarse was now pours, and she trastened to

by the matter belore ner parents. They were greatly astonished, but could hardly make up white yourself. Write and tell Courtes about I turnk this would be much the bes

"I cannot agree with you, father, for the letter might be interepted, as the others have been A., I must go in person, that is the only way in which the negacity can be saidly explained.— Issue shall be my exert. Pray, my dear parents, no not say no. Thave set my heart to on well, Ruth, we give our consent; and God

dess and prosper you, and bring you back safe-Thank you, father, for the permission, and

may your prayer be granted."

Kath's preparations were soon completed, and sext morning, in company with the trusty bace, she set out for the American camp, Laten with many an article of comfort for the suffering It was one of the gloomiest days of that gloomy

lew of his comrades around a miserable camp fire, feeling an utter loneliness of heart, and almost a tothing of life. He was roused from a sa receive by the air since nent that a lady without desired to speak with him. He stepped out and confronted Ruth Hunter. "Charles," she exclaimed, before he had tim

with a cry of joy. Charles clasped the re-covered one to his neart, while their tears min-gled. Together they read over the letters, and harles did not forget to give due credit to the faithful Isane. The story soon got abroad in the camp; and a general wish was expressed that the reunited pair neight be made one, then

and there; so one bitter cold marning there was a wedding in camp, and the gray-haired chap-lain performed the ceremony. The day after, a pentler appeared, and began to display his "What a pity you didn't come a day or two somer," spoke up one of the men. "We might have bought something of you to adorn the newly-made bride."

Well, I would, soger, if I'd once thought of

such a thing as there being a bride here. But nowsonicter, wont ye buy anything now?" "We haven't anything to buy with. It is now. I'll tell you when we'll buy of pedlers—when we get old England to acknowledge us in independent nation."

wig off of him, and I it have it it Chaires willson and all the rest of the sogers from N—, if
this aint our town doctor, who ought to be
peddling physic instead of these crethings."

Before many minutes the peddler stood forth in his proper person, as a contemptible forger and a spy, and that night he was placed under guard to await his trial. The sentence of death was pronounced upon him, but he anticipated his execution, and ended his life by a dose of

Roth returned home a soldier's wife; and

the two friends, after imbibling awhile, began to gave his energies to the cause of liberty, and at double quick, Cel, Lowe in advance. The the Cross Lanes affair. They are now under rose ere long to the rank of colonel. The long Loked for day of triumph at length came, and returning tran their toil and hardship in the eamp and field, the absent ones were welcomed home, never again to leave it for a soldier's life. Rath left the old homestead for a home of her own, and James Hunter brought is due time the the pratty Anna Brown to fill her place as a daughter to the age I parents. Isaac continued faithful to his employers, and spent his days in their service, and he never was tired of telling the children of James and Ruth about the seenes

BATTLE OF CABNIFEX FERRY

Full Particulars of the Fight. Boath of Colonel Lawe-Gallant Conduc o. he Tao, s-Cat Dayer's Sword Re

at le of Carnt ex Ferry on Puesday last, when special correspondent of the Cinemnati Comreiol, we extract all we have space for. It wan well bear rending.

The army were on the march Thurs lay mora-

Two of Corn's troopers, however, had wandered into the country for breaklast, before the scouls got in, and we had not been in town home in the country, met, and warned them to escape. As they waveled, some of Stewart's Indiana evoley exight a glumpse of them, re-cognizing their quanty by their green shirts and with their gallant Captain in the lead, gave ves. The barses extended themselves in straight lines from nose to tail, and the whole course was "home stretch." The loose stones in the rode flew like chaff, and fire tlashed from . But the Hoosier horses were swiftest. amph heard in town a mile from the scene, annonneed the end of the parsuit, and soon after two captives and their horses were led back exheir animals and attempted to take to the ashes, but a few close shots caused them to hem, Poindexter, was from Cabell county, and the other is a son of Rev. Kennedy, editor of the Southern Methodist at Parkersburg. He was the bugler of the troop, and besides his musi-cal instrument, a sword which belonged to Capt Dyer, of the 7th Ohio, who was killed at the recent surprise at Cross Lanes, was captured with him. Loth prisoners were in that affair, and they testify that Capt. Dyer died gallantly while attempting to rally his men. Capt. Stew-art has charge of the sword, and will be happy to return it to the friends of Capt. D. if they will notify him where to send it.

They advanced to the

From thence we advanced to a point within a mile of Cross Lanes, where the road forks, a branch leading off to Cross Lanes, the main ests were constantly increasing in animation, and it was obvious that we were approaching the rebel position, but the General was still in the dark about the roads. He was informed of another cross road to Cross Lanes, a unle or two brave leader fell, and because it in advance, and was satisfied the enemy could port, but they fell back to cove not be far from it-since that was the route by which they had surprised Col. Tyler. A general reconstrance was decided upon. Strong columns were deployed upon the bills in a line of bands and heavy detachments were ordered left with the cooliess of a veteran, to sweep through all the forests in the vicinity. a more brilliant spectacle was never see in Vir g.ma, and the animated scene cannot be fittingty described. Our fine regiments were deploy ed across several held mendowy knobs, their wings expanding in imposing proportions, ber-nisaed weapons gleaned in the san-light, spir-ited harses and bold horsemen were dishing swiftly over the face of the field and the Gener-I stood in bold relact on a commanding emin

ence, surveying the exciting prespect with a cond, condident and excitant eye. Here was ... tie mray. Gen. Benham's Brigade was again ordered to advance. Our skirmishers moved over the hills rong the rebel packets, and the Commander an-Chi (ngata passed to the front. Shortly afterwards we gained the anxiously looked for cross road. "Now." said the General, "we are all right-there is no danger in the rear." The neary was impressed on every mind. Every eye udated as the word passed, "Fight ahead, in is! fight ahead?" Then we heard skirmishing more levely than ever, not a fulle distant, preceded by a vell of fromph and apparent pursuit. Said we were totally ignorant of the eneary's position. We did not know, indeed, whether it was on the rood we were pursuing and therefore the column was divided to guard all roads until our knowledgs was absolute. the List akiransh seemed conclusive, and while discussing it, an officer rode up announcing. we have just chased a strong detachment of the rebels from their Camp on the hill, and the men are parsonng them in the woods. Their tires are training, and their camp equipage was left on the ground. Fifty head of beet cattle were also capitud." En count was now, sound ed in eatnest. "May I push on now, General, said General Benham, "and uncover the fox?i'd do it in carnest if you say so." mander-in-Chief, masing a moment, replied "y-c-s, 60 ox! And brave old Benham pushed point of observation, but Beaham moved al this not be brigade was passing rapidly; Colo-nel Lowe's regiment remaining behind to guard

I had passed up with the General, and ha I had passed up with the occerat, and had left him but a moment to admire a rebel Colo-nel's baggage, which he had left in his baste, when the whole column pricked up their cars at the sharp sounds of conflict, apparently not nore than a few hundred yards in advance Indeed it sounded as if it was directly befor ns. Twenty or thirty shots were fired in quick succession, and we had scarce time to think when a long, dreadful roar opened under our feet shook the chiffs and the life every soul. It was the roar of opening battle.

It was then precisely 3:45 oclock P. M.-There was a discussion at headquarters at that moment, whether the troops should go into or into battle. The day had been fer-Isaac, who had been eyeing the pedler pretty closely, now stepped forward, and laying his hand on his shoulder, exclaimed:

"Taint no use, Jasper Barlett, for you to keep on that peddler's rig another minut, for you are a pesky spy. Sogers, you jest had that wig off of him, and I'll leave it to Charles Wilson and all the rest of the sogers from N. all day. Indeed, most of them were unfit for battle, though all were eager to go into it, come who it might. It was now too late. The deepening roar in the forest told us too solemnly that discussion must end. Volley after volley in dread concert continued. A minute later the awful roar of hostile cannon struck in its deep diapason. Our own hatteries had not gone up, but stood on the hill waiting orders. Adjut, Gen. Harts if sent McMullin's howitzers and Scales; we aix-nounders forwar! in hot and Snyder's two six-pounders forward in hot mate horses and males under the lish plungring penderously onward, the annumitation wag-en ethan lering on their heels. The 12th Chi-was ordered up, and reshed forward gallantly

cheerily. Col. Lowe, whom I saw for the last time, was calm and collected, and was urging his men forward according to Gen. Roscerans' orders; but not understanding the precise route indicated he asked to go to his brigade, which, he said, was sestaining the whole fight; but bers of our men saw hi Adjutant General Hartsoff volunteered to show Floyd escaped injury. the way,-and the 12th and their commander were lost in the forest. Musketry, Minie rifles and cannon now mingled in dealening uproar. Our own artillery had not yet opened, and the nemy's peices were playing with fearful rap-

Gen. Benham, now that a general engagement had been opened, sent for reinforcements.

McCook's and Scammon's brigades bad been ordered forward from their position two miles and a half in the rear, and the former was drawn up in line in the newly captured rebel camp.— Gen Rosecrans went ferward with his staff, and as we neared the front an aid was sent back to Scanmon to send four companies to a tempt the right flank of the enemy. Scammon was just deploying into line of battle, and immedipast deploying into the of barrie, and inmedi-ately sent forward four companies of the \$3.1 Ohio under Major R. B. Hayes. Meantime the conflict was raging. The ambulances had be-gon their work of bringing wounded from the field. Major Wirts, Acting Surgeon of the diheld. Major Wirts, Acting Surgeon of the di-vision, had made ample preparations for the occasion, and the hospital department was ad-mirably administered. The wounded cam-up slowly at first, but it was not long before

bloody victims were abundant, showing that the work of carnage was in full execution. THE GLUMAN BRIGADE. Orders at last arrived from Gen. Roscerans orders at last ar-reed from oder. Assertans for Cal. McCook to advance his brigade. Then ensured a scene baffing description. The gallant Colonel dashed along his times inspiring his men with his own entrassian, and the hearty fellows shook the mountains with their wild acclaim. The Detelemen were serzed with war renzy and sercamed the stormy charge with which their ancestors were wont to go into butthe. McCook himself charged up and down his columns with his hat gone, none knew whither, his fare blazing with the light of bat le both arms gesticularing, while he roated, "gorward, my only distributed, and we'll go over the d—d ennally datehnen, and we'll goover the d-den-tronchments if we die on the other side." Now better days of the Republic: broken losse an ing the brave Dutchmen, and that McCook was his satante majesty, engaged in a 1 g items cause. It inspired everybody, and every speciator flung himself passionately up and down the lines, cheering them onward, the brigade double quicked down into the field. "What point shall we go to?" shouted McCook. "I'll lead you," said the quiet Hartsuff, and the Germans who understood it, and appreciated the cool determination of Hartsuff. gleam of his eye, and his features, camobled by the spirit of battle, grew hearse with repeated dious. Sandershell seemed to grow tailer as dle and east his eyes over the compact form of the magnificent Ninth. It was Porschner's lot to bring up the rear of the brigade, but he appealed pathetically to McCook to give him the front, and the veteran Moore rode lorward both upright with smiles as pleasant as if he were on us way to a banquet.

Col. Lytle of the Tenth was severely wound

ed early in the action. Of this regiment the How many brave fellows of the gallant Tenth were cut down here I cannot teil, but their loss on the field, forty per cent, of the whole namber wounded, and more than half of the killed attests their charage and stendhistness. They their work. I tell you the Lish of the Tenti stood up to their work that day like heroes. Their Lieutenant Colonel was seen at his pos-

Meanwhile, the 12th Ohio, Col. Lowe, were led into the field by their Colonel, under direc tion of Adjutant General Hartsoff, but the roo assigned them was impracticable, and the Co-loner, in seeking to obey orders, finally worked more coraficial, directly in the face of the enemy's front backery, and while bravely encour a ing his men, his forehead was peareed by rate oall, and he fell to rise no more, thes via dicating his reputation against the cruel asper stons of malignant enemies. It is corrous that he was the only man in his regiment who wa killed, notwithstanding his men were fully ex-posed to the protracted fire which raged waerever our troops were posted. I believe Colone Lowe had a presentment that he would be kill cd in battle. A rew weeks ago I saw him in Chrisburg. He then complained of the crack injustice that had been done him in aspersing his personal courage, remarking that a charge of cowardice in taitle could not be lived down his reputation. A sadder conversation I never had with man. He was deeply imbued with a conviction that he must fall in conflict to re deem his name. The conviction I have excessed is confirmed by his conversation with the chaplam of his regiment before going into bettle. He said he had a presentment of his late, and desired the chaplam to take charge of his property should his archailings be realized, while beeing his way though the bushes, he asked to be ied where the fight was the thickest saying he wished to be with Lytle and Smith secause he knew there was fighting where the were. He died the dearn of a guilant mun.— Reader drop a tear to his memory, and honor his name, for he shed fusive in his last moments upon the sacred cause of the Union.

THE CESSATION.

A fire on both sides from musketry and artil lery, was sustained nearly three and a bal hours, with occasional intervals of almost en-"ye-s, 60 ox." The charless and shead and swinging to speak, "you received a letter, heartless and edd, breaking our engagement. That letter was a gross forgery. I never wrote it, and I have come all the way here to prove to you that I am still true to you."

On the charless and swinging the shead and swinging drawal of our troops from the woods. They observed the order to fall back with obvious resonant the way here to prove to you that I am still true to you."

On the charless and swinging the provest of the position with the bayonet at a single dash to the rebel camp and across the hill to a good which would have enabled them to earry the position with the bayonet at a single dash to the rebel camp and across the hill to a good which would have enabled them to earry the position with the bayonet at a single dash to the life. position with the bayonet at a single dash which would have been done had day light hu gered a half hour longer. But the game fellows were withdrawn and bivouncked under the very heavy guns of the enemy, sleeping on the i arms supportess, and ready to carry the posi-tion by storm at source next morning.

FLIGHT OF FLOYD.

But Floyd, true to his justinets, cheated the of their expected pleasure by stealing away a dead of night with his whole force, carrying ing behind him his camp equipage, large quantities of forage, and subsistence, muskets, among nition, lead, wagons and horses, and even than kets of privates, swords and personal baggage or Floyd, of his Colonels and other officers—be-sides sixty head of beef cattle, captured in Col. Reynold's camp, together with the uniform of the latter.

Every possible precaution under the circum

stances was taken to personally impossi-enemy, but it was physically impossi-the engagement had terminated in a me the engagement had terminated in a me ed recommissance, as we expected, the victory might have been rendered more complete, but the troops got so hotly engaged that it became necessary to support them, and one taste of on quality sufficed for the Virginia gentlemen.— To-day, it is apparent that they rather antici To-day, it is apparent that they rather anticipated a drubbing, and prepared in advance for flight. Floyd commenced retiring his force as soon as our men were withdrawn, and, from all appearances, he had a sorry time backing down appearances. the rough, declivitous ferry road. He was en-gaged all night crossing in flats and on a temorary trestle bridge, which was finished for cansportation only a short time before our at-ack was made. He lost four men while crossng the river, and the of his cannon. He also compelled to leave twenty-five pris-tions of the Ohio 7th who were wounded at shall have no more Ball Run affairs.

at double quick, Cel. Lowe in advance. The the Cross Lanes and respectively and knapsacks wildly away, and shouting rently a truthful and intelligent young man. says he saw them carrying large numbers of their dead and wounded men across the river. They certainly suffered severely. Among their wounded was a conspicuous officer of high rank, whose name has not been ascertained. Numbers of our men saw him fall from his horse.—

Information of the evacuation of his position was brought to us early this morning by a fugitive negro, and our men immediately took possession of the camp and a fine rebel flag. It was intended to pursue the fugitives, but upon going down to the ferry it was discovered that the boats were sunk on the opposite side, and damaged so badly that they could not be repaired. The bridge also had been destroyed.—Our men, indeed, were too much exhausted to follow virorously had it been rousible.

follow vigorously had it been possible.

Floyd's force exceeded five thousand men organized into six regiments, besides his artillery and cavalry. It is stated that he had sixteen gans. I know he had six bronze pieces, served by Capt. Gny's company, and an officer high in authority reports there more which he saw.—His position was one of great natural strength, and it was rendeted much more formidable by pulisades of logs screened by loose rails, and a parapet battery. He ought to have successfully defended his position against, four times his force. He had his own brigade of three regiments, commanded by Cols. Heth, Reynolds, and Wharton, the 22d Virginia volunteers, Col. Tompkins, 36th Virginia volunteers, Col. Coslin, and the 45th Virginia volunteers, commanded by Col. Thompson. manded by Col. Thompson.

Wm. Wirt's Opinion of Secess-

In Kennedy's Life of Wirt, 2d vol., page 347, we find a letter from Mr. Wirt to his relative, Judge Carr, dated "Baltimore, Sunday, Jan. 9, 1833," from which we make the following extracts, which may serve to show that the fallacy adopted by the rebels was unknown to the true patri-

I belive the affair of South Carolina will soon blow over. I have never thought they would go to the length of dissolution. If they are mad, the majority of the people of the United States are cool and sober, and in perfect good humor-more disposed to pity the Quixotes of the South than to quarrel with them. The President "iniked big," but you see, they are giving Carolina what she asks, in the virtual rease temper they comprehended ty the bright peal of the whole tariff system. This is what I have thought, from the beginning, would be done. It is a bad example for the other States, but better, perhaps, than a civil war in defense of a policy which the States south of the Potomac have con-

demened: Our Government depends so much on the confidence and affections of the people; and there are so many fruitful topics of jenlousy and quarrel among States scatter-ed over such an extent of country, so various in soil, climate and pursuits, that we need never expect any very cordial peace and love among our people, nor a very strong and continual car eof policy in any

direction, however, wise and judicious. A few years ago, internal improvements and the encouragement of domestic mann versal passion at the oscle of the war .-The war itself and its wants had taught us wisdom. The lesson lasted for five or six vents-but it is gone. Now, from the President down, the disposition, the universal cry seems to be "Down with the Federal Government-up with the States.

As to the right of a State to secede from the Union, I do not recollect to have ever heard it made a subject of discussion in the high times of 98-99 and 1800,-and consequently, never heard the denial of the right to secede treated as a high federal doctrine. I cannot, however, distinguish between the right of secession and the right of revolution. No one, federalist or democrat, or even monarchist, has ever denied the right of revolution when the social compact is violated to the intolerable oppression of a part of the country.

We, who only became a nation by the assertion of that right, ought to be the last to dispute it. All will agree that there are extreme cases of opposion which may be imagined, and in which revolution is not only a right but a duty. But who shall judge when such an extreme case has occurred,-the oppressed or the oppressor! If the latter, it is easy to see that no revolution will ever be permitted,-for the case will never be admitted to have occur-

If the former, the danger (as is now the ease in South Carolina) that passion will too often take the place of reason, and the ease will be continually thought or a leged to have occurred. But in all revolution, the oppressed has necessarily taken it upon himself to decide, -and has brought on the struggle. The oppressor has never admited the oppression, nor let go his hold .-War ensued-and it has been a subdued rebellion a successful revolution, according to

the event. That South Carolina has ever had cause for Secession I have neven believed. But on the abstract question of the right of a on the abstract question of the right of a State to secede, the argument of the pro-clamation is not so demonstrative as I wish-el to have found it. You have distilled the strength of the strongest part of it in your letter. A State cannot tear herself away from the Union without tearing the heart strings of the other States. If this be true, and a State considers Secession a question of life or death, there being un numon umpire between them, there is no alternative but force or submission on the one side or the other.

The Fight at Lewissville. Gen. McCLELLAN'S desputch to the Se-

retary of War, in relation to the brilliant affair yesterday, is remarkably brief. He merely says that General Smith made a reconnoissance with 2,000 men to Lewinsville, where he remained several hours, and completed an examination of the ground. When the work was completed, and the command had started back, the enemy opposed fire with shells, by which Griffin's battery, he says, silenced that of the enemy, and our men came back in per

fect order and excellent spirits. The men beliaved most admirable under fire. He concludes by remarking that we